RADIO1190

FALL 2024

love love love love love
love
love

RIVER RUN

sam cochrane

run away
run away
show your face to the sun
coming up in the wind in the spray
carry on running down

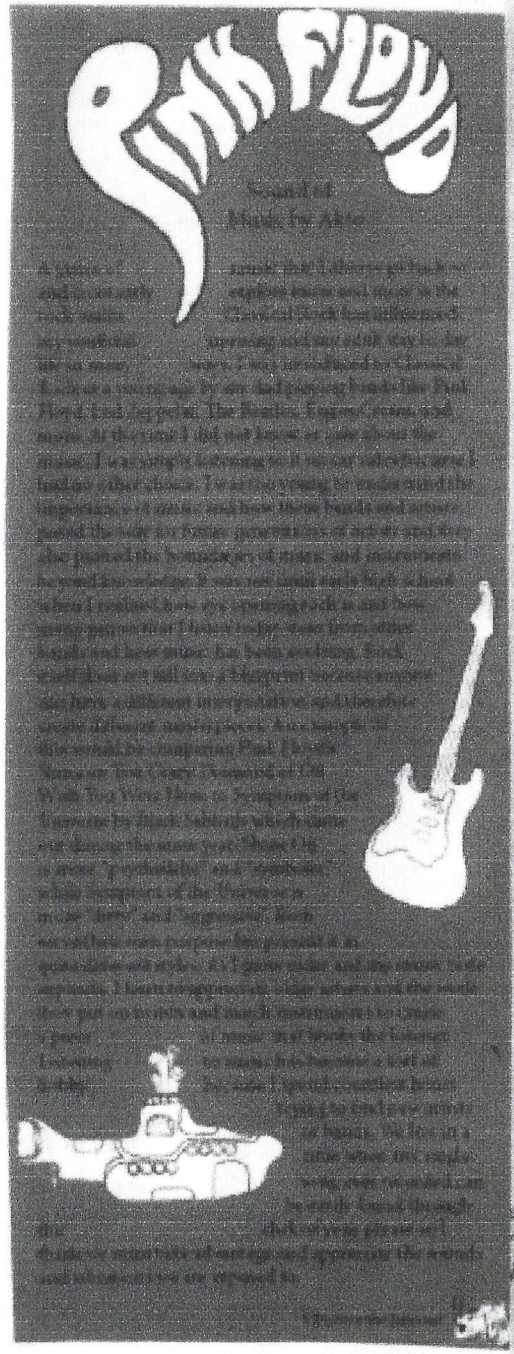
running out
overdone in the light
in the trees run away
lay your head in the sand
settle down

once you know how to row
how to breathe
life will
always be made
by the season, the flow

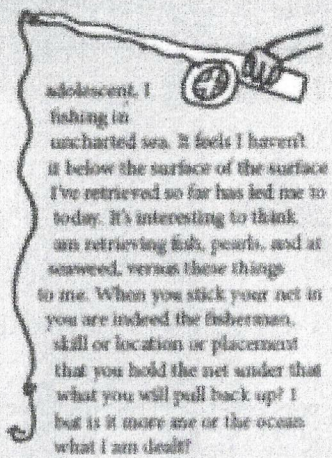
bouncing back
from your home
hear the music in waves
in the rocks in the trees
bottomed-out in the roll
run away

MUSIC REVIEWS

Oliver McKinney



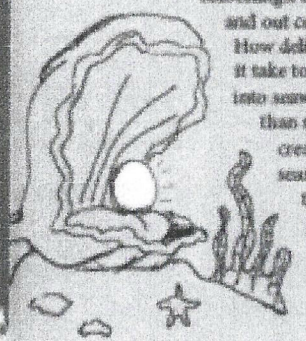
Gone Fishing
By Bunnylover63@gmail.com



As an adolescent, I find myself fishing in a very uncharted sea. It feels I haven't even made it below the surface of the surface yet. What I've retrieved so far has led me to where I am today. It's interesting to think, more that I am retrieving fish, pearls, and at times slimy seaweed, versus these things being dealt to me. When you stick your net in the ocean, you are indeed the fisherman, but is it your skill or location or placement or duration that you hold the net under that determines what you will pull back up? I am fishing but is it more me or the ocean determining what I am dealt?

What steps must one take to retrieve an oyster filled with pearls? Should the focus lie on the skills of the fisherman, or should one embrace whatever is found inside of their net? For a moment I wished we were able to throw some of our findings back into the sea. Maybe we can't discard whatever doesn't fit our liking into a bottomless pit, but in certain realms, such as friends, career paths, fashion sense, it won't hurt too much to toss a shell back in and retrieve a new one.

Yes, sometimes we find ourselves entangled in that slimy, salty seaweed. And yes, at times we can't quite shake it off. But perhaps, since we know some things such as seaweed must stay, we can add some seasonings, toss it in the oven, and out come seaweed chips! How delicious. What all does it take to turn the seaweed into seaweed chips other than some detangling, creative thinking, and seasonings? Well, maybe time and patience. But it's rather doable.



26/12/2023

alexandra Roppitz

I often wonder if I'll ever hear
your loud footsteps pounding down the hall again.
Something I despised and groaned at for so many years provided a comfort
I didn't know I was missing.

Your loss in mobility took away a security blanket I didn't know I had.

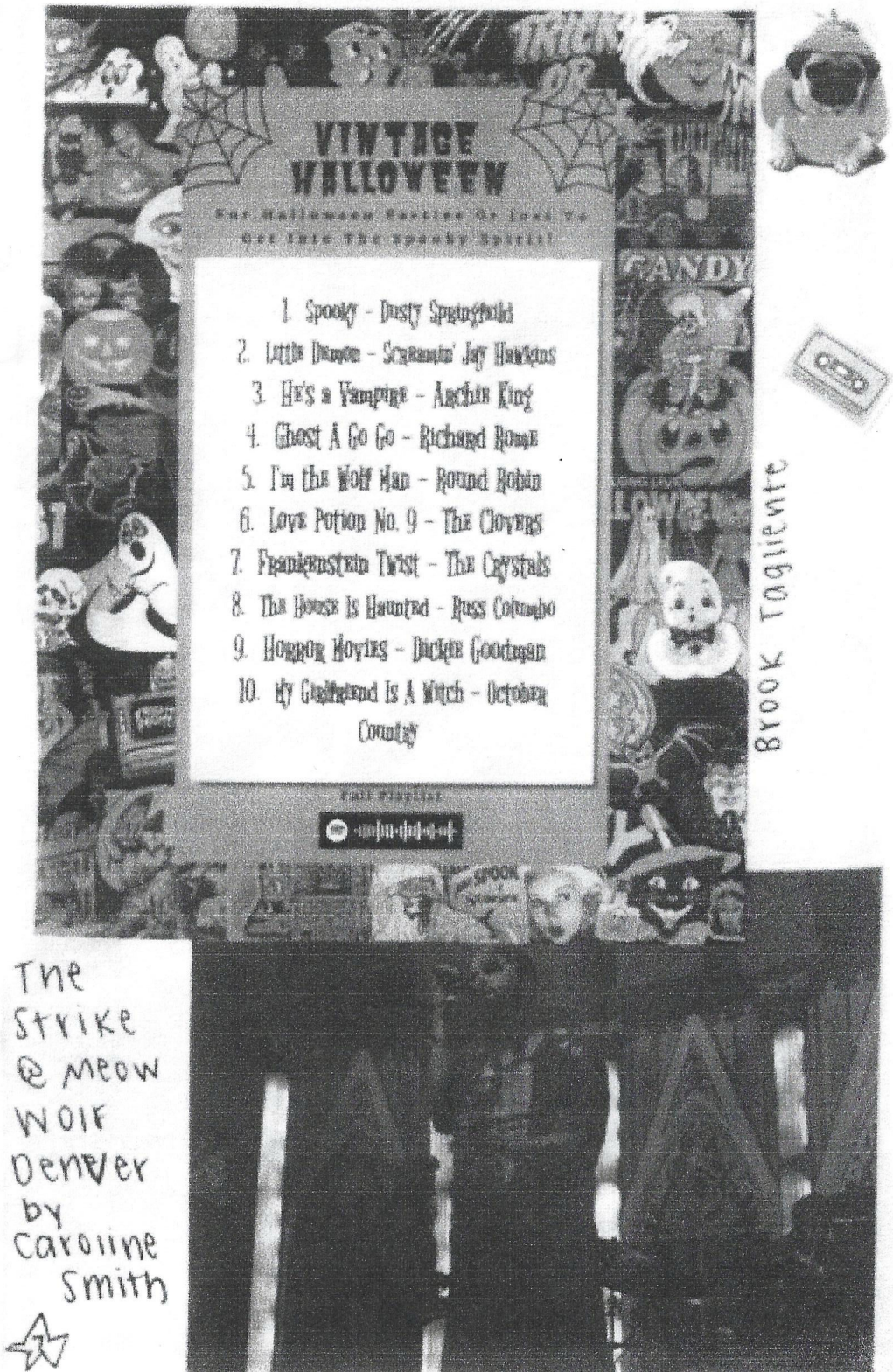
I was unaware how your tall
presence
was protecting me despite the anger I threw at you.
Now I realize
that years of backhanded comments and shutdowns
were an unnecessary form of resentment I pointed at you.

You showed up,
You tried,
And despite all the things you needed to work on,

You were what I needed.

Now
I fear that the patch in our relationship
is only strong because of what you've lost
And that while our wounds will heal yours may not.

Then what would be the point
of repair,
if we lose the opportunities
I was unaware we had been presented?


VINTAGE HALLOWEEN
1. Spooky - Dusty Springfield
2. Little Demon - Screamin' Jay Hawkins
3. He's a Vampire - Anchin King
4. Ghost A Go Go - Richard Roman
5. I'm the Wolf Man - Round Robin
6. Love Potion No. 9 - The Clovers
7. Frankenstein Twist - The Crystals
8. The House Is Haunted - Russ Columbo
9. Horror Movies - Dickie Goodman
10. My Girlfriend Is A Witch - October Country
CANDY
Brook Tagliente
The Strike @ Meow Wolf Denver by Caroline Smith

BACK TO SCHOOL WITH...

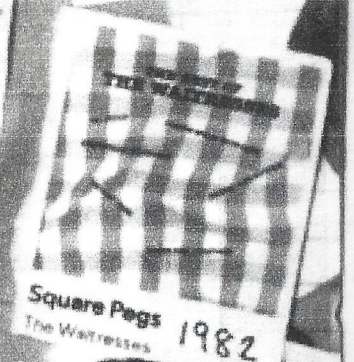
SQUARE PEGS

1983-1984

"People a... at Devo con... That's punk. They're new w... totally different TOTALLY!

ONE OF MY FAVORITE FEMINIST SONGS!

Wasn't Tomorrow Wonderful? 1982
The Waitresses



Square Pegs 1982
The Waitresses

"I told ya. This year we're gonna be POPULAR!"

"Yeah?"

"Yeah. Even if it kills us!"

...zine 1984
...hy and the Mysterons

...earn dance ...s a ...

DEVO on SQUARE PEGS!

Turn Around 1983
DEVO

KIRA ♡ 9

impressionary

★ ADELAIDE KICK ★

Pupils like the mind of a
Wolf under the moon
Hair crowned in frothy stars
The night like a velvet dress
Crushed and directionless
Lightning bugs meandering, unrushed
A smile similarly slow

What is a guttering candle
To her laugh like hammered
Gold, more than could
Ever sift through our pockets
In this life alone

Everything across a sea
Everything hinged on
Tousled waves that lap
Closer, closer

Stand on the edge of the dock,
The map abrupt in its end,
And watch the wind

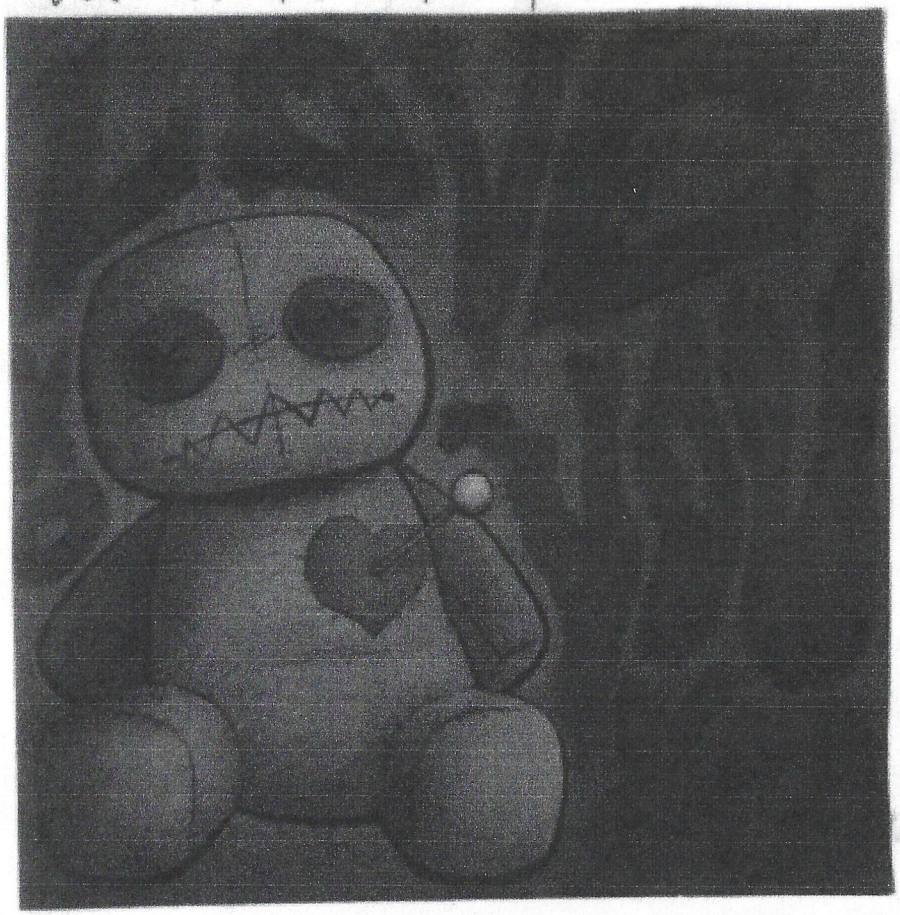
Contract and spill like wings
Or lips, whispering silk
In low light
Flickering houses: technicolor mirages
Scattered across the water

An impressionist paradise,
Impermanent and wavering
She: a flag,
I: an aspiring zealot.

I cannot hold her,
Even in dreams,
Like sand our hours pour
Through the fingers

She must take my eyes as she turns to leave,
And the moon, to quell the sea.

Love You XO: Sydney Polacek



A FALL PLAYLIST BY MARS WILLIAMS

A Lovely Evil

by Lex

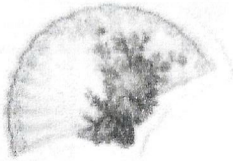
Drowning. Drowning. Drowning
Shallow breathes enter empty lungs
Destruction devout of malice
Torn apart by soft hands and softer eyes
Sweet torture
Brought to the knees of devotion
A willing sacrifice
The euphoric fall into the abyss
Breathe lover
For lightning has struck
Let the tender aftershock flow through beaten hearts
Let it warm you on the way down
Drowning. Drowning. Drowning.

THE Ethel Cain photographed by Kayla Drumke!

Sophie Englezos #1 :)

KENNA BLANK

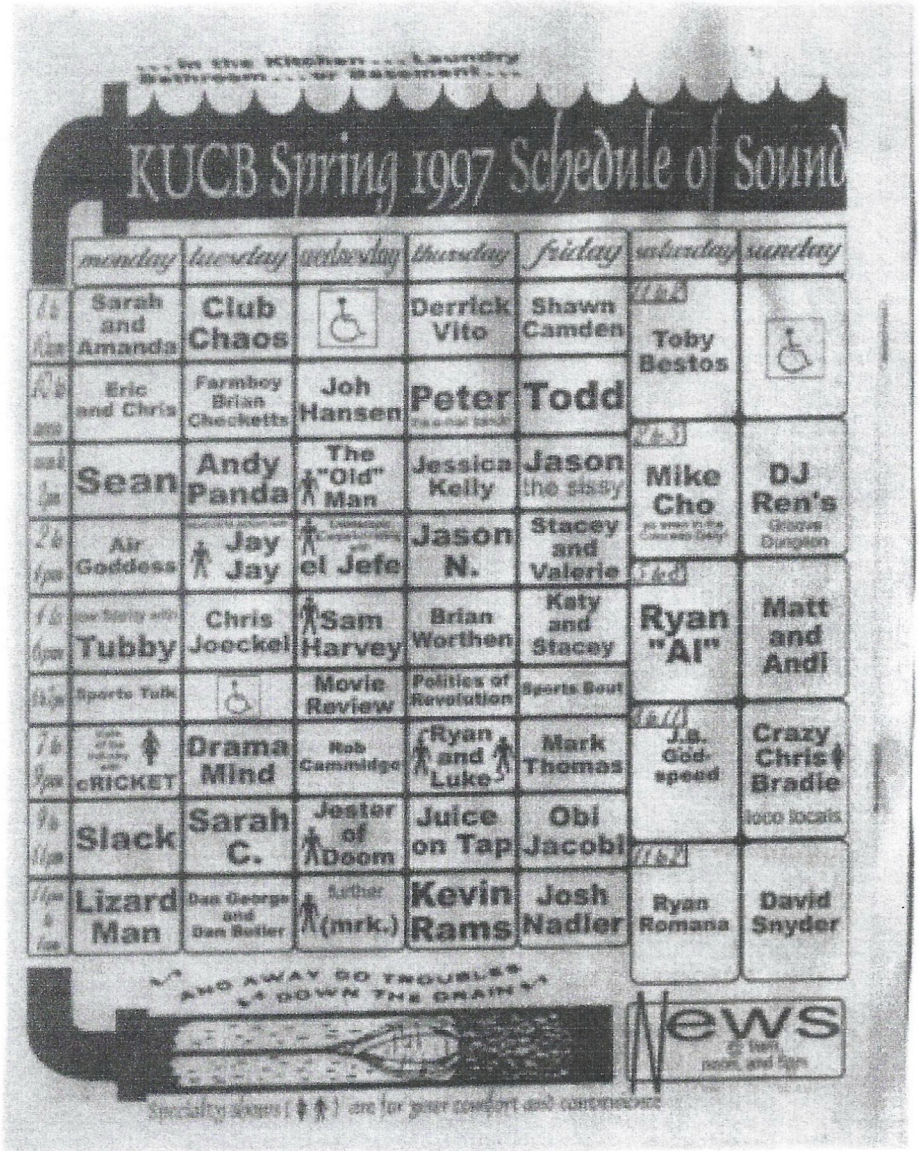
la chaleur du toucher



MISSION BALLROOM
SUGAR ON MY TONGUE · TOMMY NEWPORT
TALKING HEADS
WE WILL ROCKME SILHOUETTES · THE SHINS
THE POSTAL SERVICE
DON'T DO ME LIKE THAT · FLEETWOOD MAC
TOM PETTY AND THE HEARTBREAKERS
RING OF FIRE · TYKE JAMES & GEORGIA JAMES
JOHNNY CASH
GOING TO CALIFORNIA · JOE P
LED ZEPPELIN
COTTON EYE JOE · REINCHES
REDNEX
REAL LOVE BABY · THE HEAVY HEAVY
FATHER JOHN MISTY
I'M ON FIRE · GUS DAPPERTONS
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
LIGHT OF GLASS · MILEY CYRUS
BLONDIE
WICKED GAME · WIDOWSPEAK
CHRIS ISAAK
A CHANGE IN GONNA COME · GRETA VAN FLEET
SAM COOKE

Sophie Englezos #2!

1190's own piece of history....



thanks for reading!